From the Memphis Appeal, July 20.

announces that it is safe for the people

kept open save where men are employed who have had the fever. There will be

nothing to do. It will, therefore, be a

city, and get as speedily as possible to a

place of safety. We may not have an epidemic—the fever may stop as sudden-

one and only one sure avenue of escape

ple who remained here were taken with

the fever, seventy per cent. died. In other

and the doctors and nurses, after the ex-penditure of fabulous sums of money, great

All who are here then will be forced to remain, whether they will or not. We

repeat, then, our urgent entreaty that

The Flight From Memphis.

McKenzie, Tenn., July 21.

of waiting for trains to carry

accommodated with a knock

places of those who have

We entreat that every man, woman

IMPORTANCE OF BIBLE STUDY.

An Address Delivered Before the Salud

(Published by Request of the Institute.) It is difficult for us rightly to estimate and appreciate Sunday School work, and the influence exerted by it. The Sunday School is occupying a field that cannot be filled by any other instrumentality,

about thirty years ago, a member of a church, of which he was a member, in Laurens County, disconnected himself with it for six or seven years because a Sunday School was held in the house of Hon. B. F. Perry in the Spartanburg Spartan. worship. There were many then who looked upon the Sunday School as antagonistic to the interests of the Church. But not so now. It is recognized as a most important instrumentality, in the hands of the Church, for educating and preparing the minds and hearts of those who attend it for the reception of Christianity. Here youthful minds behold the dawning of that sacred light which, flashing through heaven's gates, like the star that shone on Bethlehem's plains, leads to Him, on whom the hopes of a sinful world are fixed, to Him who in His tender humanity is God, and in His awful justice is merciful. And the maturer minds, stored with those precious gems of truth found in the Scriptures, reflect the glory of the Author of light. and are the caskets of His sacred treasures. And those whose care it is to impart information are stimulated to study in proportion to the advancement of their classes, and by trying to impress others with the truths of the lesson have them impressed on their own hearts, in all their richness and fullness that study imparts. It seems to us a sad and lamentable fact, that the greater part of mankind must receive the views of their -chosen leaders as the truth, however erroneous they may be, and that they do not investigate for themselves the subject which so much concerns them. Yet, to study the Bible is a privilege and a duty which all of us should esteem and embrace, and for neglecting it we must give account to God, who has given us the Scriptures, which testify of Him. I suppose that the conversion of so many of the Bereans under the labors of Paul and Silas, after their work at Thessalonica, was the result, in large measure, of the study of the Scriptures; for we are told, in the 17th chapter of Acts that "they received the word with all readimess of mind, and searched the Scriptures daily, whether those things were so. Therefore many of them believed." How many strange and erroneous doctrines, professedly taken from the Scrip-

to see "whether those things were so!" word. The word "search" does not mean to learn the answers to a few questions found in the uniform lessons or the ques tion books, but it means to inquire diligently, to seek earnestly, to study thoroughly; and such study cannot be, as a rule, more successfully initiated and encouraged than in Sunday Schools. It ought to be done at home, but here none the less. It is not encouraged at home sometimes from neglect, and sometimes on account of incapacity to instruct; and it is in filling these deficiencies that the Sunday School is efficient.

tures, could be preached from Sunday to

Sunday without our ever searching them

"Whatever is worth doing, is worth doing well," and if the Bible is worth studying at all, it is worth understanding. It is impossible to understand it without the study which the advanced classes in Sunday Schools try to initiate. "Errors like straws upon the surface flow, He who would search for pearls must dive below,

The knowledge of which Solomon speaks is the pearl of great price, the reward of a studious, fervent and consecrated spirit; "the knowledge above all knowledge," without which, in this world, even a Byron is but mystery gazing upon mystery; genius confounded with grandeur; the inquirer searching the inscrutable; "Vanity of vanities!"

That belief which comes from a heart full of the love and knowledge of the word of God, is the most sincere and intelligent of all beliefs, and will enable the Christian to say: "I know whom I have believed." The Bible classes in Sunday Schools ought to supplement our Theological Seminaries às far as possible. Whilst these seminaries are attended by a few, comparatively, the Sunday School is attended by many; the old as well as the young, ladies as well as gentlemen and under the teachings there that character should be formed which can find companionship alone with purity and holiness. I once heard Dr. Tucker, of Georgia, say, in a sermon, "Religion is an affair of the head, of the heart and of the hands." The majority of those who are members of our churches were once Sunday School scholars, and if they studied well in the school they have an intelligent belief, and their religion is so far "an affair of the head." We need educated believers in the Christian warfare! We need the exercise of intellect and the power of study! The sword of Mahommet is rusting in its scabbard; the rod of the heathen is broken; and the Roman Janus of Catholicism is closed perhaps for ever. Yet, fancy's visionary speculations on morals will vanish before the bold and wiery logic of the infidel, and Christians must go upon the arena of intellectual strife and conquer in the fight. "Not by might nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts." And if his spirit leads, the sword of the word must ac-

"Life is real," and the best actors in its drama are those who have studied

scene, and that doesn't require study. Think about it. Very few have the requisite qualities for a tableau picture, Baptist Sunday School Institute, at Anderson, S. C., July 19, 1879, by J. Scott Murray, Jr. requisite qualities for a tableau picture, and you may come to the conclusion that you would appear to more advantage in some other scene. In fact, there is no tableau here! We cannot be silent pictures! We are under the awful respon-sibility of moral action! And since we must act, let us learn to love that study in the Sunday School which we may continue through all eternity; and let all commune through the word of God with holiness, and let the voices of earth Sometime since, a gentleman with whom I was conversing told me that people of God.

REVOLUTIONARY INCIDENTS. The Bloody Scouts and Their Mar

The 10th of May, 1781, will ever be the Spartan District, as it was first named for its horrors and assassinations .-Perhaps there is not another instance in the whole of our struggle where so many cold-blooded assassinations were commit-ted on the same day, without the semsavage butchery, not in a battle or manly contest, but in the homes of victims, and in the presence of their families. The murderers, too, had to resort to acowardly and treacherous stratagem, in order to accomplish their fiendish purposes.

For some time previous to this memorable day, the Whigs of Spartanburg

had been enjoying the smiles and bless-ings of peace and security. But all at once, and without the least warning or suspicion of danger, like the massacre of St. Bartholomew, they were visited by a noted band of tories, under the command of Capt. Bill Young. This tory captain and his bloody scouts were from the District of Laurens, then known as a part of Craven County. They first made their appearance at James Miller's, a prominent Whig in the upper part of Spartanburg. They had thrown aside the tory badge, which was a sprig of pine top, and most treacherously fastened to their hats a piece of paper, on which was written the Whig motto—"Liberty or Death," in large capital letters. They were everywhere taken on first sight for a company of "Liberty men." An old man and a staunch Whig, by the name of James Knox, who happened to be at Miller's when the tory assassins made their appearance, eagerly went out to meet them with the extended hand of friendship and good faith. He was instantly cut down by the sabre of a horseman, and horribly mangled even after he fell. Miller, who saw this fatal adventure at a distance, quickly made his es-cape unperceived by the bloody scouts. nox lived until the next day, although his head was said to have been literally newn to pieces. He was carried into the nouse by the wife and daughters of Mr.

Miller, who endeavored to dress his wounds as well as they could, and ad-minister to him all the comfort in their

The next house visited by Capt. Young and his scouts was that of John Barry's who had long borne the commission of a Captain in the service of his country, and who had been a most active and zealous Whig from the commencement of the Revolution. Fortunately Capt. Barry was not at home, and he thus escaped the fate which had just befallen poor Knox. Whilst the tories were in front of Barry's house and on the eve of leaving We should encourage, in every way, it, William Caldwell rode up, supposing their country. He was instantly fired at by one of the scouts, and the ball passed through his horse's jaws. Notwithstanding, however, this severe would his horse received, he was able to make however, this severe wound which his escape in spite of all pursuit. Mr. Caldwell was still living at the time of my visit to the battle-field of the Cowens, in the enjoyment of good health and much respected by all who knew him for his moral worth and Revolutionary services. The report of the gun fired at Caldwell was heard by James Alexan-der, to whom I am indepted for all the particulars of this memorable day. Mr. Alexander was going to find out the cause of the gun being fired, when he met a young lady flying from the house, who informed him that the tories were there. He changed the direction of his course pretty quickly, but not before he was perceived by the bloody band. immediately gave him a pursuit, and would unquestionably have overta-ken him if he had not jumped from his horse and ran across a foot-log over the

'The bloody scout then went to John Nicols', who was an old man and kept a mill, but a true Whig, and ever ready to do all he could to serve his country. the respect shown his gray hairs was an attempt to despatch him by the sword nstead of the pistol. His hands and shoulders were terribly cut and mangled, bu many years afterwards. The old man used to say, however, that his mind was

not the same that it had been. From Nicols this murderous band went to Mr. Howell's where they found John Caldwell and Thomas Dunlap, two very active and prominent Whigs. These gen-tlemen were both despatched by pistols before they were aware of the true character of the scout. From thence they proceeded to John Woods', a bold, active Whig, and particularly obnoxious to the tories. He was also shot dead, without nowing the true character of the scouts Thence they proceeded to James Wood's, a gentleman who it seems was still more obnoxious to their vengeance. He was taken from his house and put to death

under circumstances of peculiar atrociof John Snoddy, whom they met at Berwick's Iron Works. Mr. Snoddy was crossing the bridge when he saw the bloody scout, and was induced to suspect them notwithstanding the false colors under which they were marching. He endeavored to make his escape through the woods, but was overtaken and shot

From Berwick's Iron Works they wen to Fair Forest, and there met Edward Hampton, a great-uncle of Gov. Wade Hampton's. He was a bold, active and distinguished Whig, and said to ha been the best horseman of his age. He was shot through the body and killed and the waistcoat which he had on and through which the bullet passed was preserved by his family for a great number of years, and may still be in the possess-ion of some of his descendants. After killing Hampton, the day being

pretty well spent, and the tories appretry, returned to Laurens. John Barry raised a company of Whigs and went pursuit of them. They reached old Ma-jor Franks' house, who was a tory, and took all of his horses. David Anderson acted as a commissary, and the first case called after the establishment of the Court at Ninety-Six was Major Franks its drama are those who have studied against David Anderson for trespass, their parts well. But perhaps some one &c. The Judge ordered the case strickwill say, Well, I will act in a tableau en from the docket.

THE CRIME OF THE CENTURY. A Vivid Picture of the Burning of Colum

Mr. August Conrad (Felix Clacius) having in his "Lights and Shadows of American Life during the War of Scces-sion" described the occupation and the sack of Columbia, by the United States troops, gives an account of the horrible

Night with her sable pall covered Columbia usually so quiet and peaceable, but to-night full of tumult and disorder. Night came on for the evil foe, who was laboring with many thousand busy hands at her destruction. Night was unwelcome to the unfortunate people who looked to the near future in anxiety and listress. There was rest and recupera tion for no one this night.

As it was getting dark the soldiers camped in the street and made fire to cook their supper. I spoke to the captain quartered in our house, representing the danger of this course—so much cot-ton lying near, and many other easily inflammable substances. I had for my trouble my pains. The captain sneer-ingly asked me what I had to do with oldiers? whether I had a kitchen where they could prepare their meal? I said no more. I could not afford to offend this man, who still had a spark of decency and authority. I invited him and two lieutenants to partake of our frugal sup-per. But before it was ready a new event attracted our attention. A mighty pillar of fire and smoke arose at some distance. One of the railroad depots situated at the lower end of the city was burning, and the cotton stored there furnished ample food for the flames. But in the excitement of the hour it made little or no impression till flames were seen in the opposite direction also; and when a few minutes afterwards a house standing next to ours was burning, the conviction began to dawn on us that the firing of the city was premeditated, its extent incalculable; and this thought filled us with dis-

When we noticed that the enemy made not the slightest effort to extinguish the flames, but rather seemed to enjoy the sight, we were confirmed in our suspi-cions that the fire had been set. But I do not to this day know whether the fire set by this rabble had been ordered or only suffered by the military authori-

Under these circumstances the further spreading of the fire was unavoidable, and we were forced to leave our house. The poor widow who saw no possibility of saving her little property was in despair. Upon her knees she begged the commanding officer quartered with her to take her and her children to a place of safety, and to let his men at least take a part of her property to the house of a family near the end of the city, where she proposed to seek refuge. This prayer, which might have softened a heart of stone, was answered after a fashion by the officer. He accompanied the unfortunate woman and her children to their place of destination, with a few valuables, especially articles of silver, which the children could carry, but further help, he said, he could not afford them. We hastily gathered up what we could in bundles, trunks and boxes, took them down stairs to carry them off ourselves if we could, or depending upon the assistance of the captain and his men. But no sponer did any article reach the street than the band of robbers greedily fell upon it, dragged it off, or sh contents before our very eyes, and every further attempt to save anything ended

in the same result. The commanding officer declared that he could do nothing to prevent this; we had to submit to the inevitable, and were glad that the officer promised personal protection to the lady now frightened almost to death. I now took my tin box and various little bundles that I had taken out of my trunks and travelling bags and brought here for safety, and left the house, already burning, with the poor family, whom I now was obliged to leave to their fate. I had to think of my own safety, if indeed it was possible.

Thus loaded, carrying in my hands and under my arms my own property, and that of others that had been entrusted to my care, I resolved to look for an asylum in the house of Mr. McCuly, a family I had long known. I avoided the direct road-Main street-where a dense mass of noisy soldiers were setting fire to cotton bales for their fun. I hoped to reach the house unmolested through more quiet streets. The city offered an indescribably terrible [grauenvollen] sight. A large number of houses were now burning in every direction, and the wind favored the rapid spreading of the destructive element. The satanic horde plund ered and destroyed within the houses and upon the streets. Pandemonium let loose is but a faint image of what was

Heartrending cries of distress were heard amid this tumult from persons robbed or otherwise molested, or from people threatened by the fire. Here and here you would see unfortunates, with little children upon their arms, or with some few valuables or necessaries, running from these human devils and from the fire, looking for safety, but only to find fresh misery and destruction in the place they had thought safe.

It was terrible! and the consciousnes of the unfortunate that there was no possible chance of escape made their condi-

tion one of hopeless despair. *

* I had almost reached Mrs. Mc Cully's (still free from fire,) with only an occasional loss of a small package, snatch-ed in passing by one of the soldiers, addenly a company of soldiers crossed my path, in marching order, unler command of a captain. This troop doubtless was acting as a patrol, and was simple enough to think them no thieves, but the protectors of the distressed. I moderated my course, almost exnausted as I was from my long and circuitous walk. I met up with the detachnent at the corner of the street, and noped to make the rest of the way-same as theirs-under their protection. But I was halted, and asked by the captain what I was carrying. I told him I was Hanoverian consul, and that my baggage consisted partly of my own property and partly of the consular papers, rescued with labor from the flames. But the captain, who was curious, proposed to onvince himself of the truth of my assertion, and took my baggage from me I had to unlock the box; the whole party handled the scattered contents. ook this, another that, and they left me nothing but the empty box, the consular seal and a few letters and valueless papers. Protests and prayers availed noth-ing; and my cries of despair at the great oss, the extent of which, in the excitement of the moment. I did not even reshould be instantly killed if I did not

of this robbery, the captain now demand-

ed my watch and my portemonnaie; and

numbled as I was,

brute force, and also to avoid having my person searched, I voluntarily gave him This, dear reader, was the work of a wretches seemed satisfied at last with the patrol of Shermau's celebrated army, result of their devilish deeds, or were fa-disorders that are sure to follow, unless

in presence of this

the thieving crews, and of the officers, who were led into the field against an earnest but noble foe; officers and men who showed their bravery in the base and cowardly plundering, abusing and other friends, and when satisfied of their come of Mrs. Volger and family, and other friends, and when satisfied of their come of Mrs. Volger and family, and other friends, and when satisfied of their come of Mrs. Volger and family, and other friends, and when satisfied of their come of Mrs. and cowardly plundering, abusing and insulting of unarmed men, but especially of women and children. I refrain studiously in this description from all exaggeration, and I leave the reader to form his own judgment.

I cheerfully acknowledge, moreover, that all the Northern troops were not composed of the outcasts of human society such as these were; perhaps they on formed the minor part of the army. I had opportunity later myself to become acquainted with well conducted and well disciplined soldiers of the United States. I gathered up my empty box, and the now began to realize the extent of my loss. I specially lamented the loss of the valuables my brother had entrusted to my keeping. He lost nearly every thing he had saved during years of labor; and being far away from home ignorant of the color of the being far away from home, ignorant of

holders of our company, and payment of which to the wrongful holders was at present impossible to estop. The loss of the consular archives and of my own papers troubled me less. But I was borne down by the great loss, and by the im-possibility to do aught for the recovery of what had been forcibly taken from me. I learned in that night, and later once again, how much a man can bear, and also that the fear of any apprehended calamity is always worse than the evil itself, once you have the assurance that you can do nothing to remedy it. When became alive to this consciousness, resignation took the place of despair. There was a comfort in the reflection that at this hour many had been visited much more severely by cruel fate than I had. I could consider myself fortunate that my life had been spared, and that the values I was carrying around my person had been saved. True I had reason to

fear for their further safety.
With the little I had left I reached the McCully house exhausted and almost crushed in spirit. The poor family were in great fear and trepidation at what was passing around them, although as yet they had escaped all danger. My arrival was greeted with great joy. Mr. McCully, who had long been a paralytic, sat there without taking notice of any-thing. The old grandmother lay sick in bed, and the terrible events that were transpiring were carefully kept from her. Mrs. McCully and her daughters were quite confused with fear and anxiety, only ncreased by the brief recital of what I had just passed through. It was with much trouble I could prevail upon them to gather together and have ready for renoval whatever they prized most in case fire or foe should render a hasty flight

These good people had been fortunate to have among the soldiers who were juartered upon them a nice, gentlemanly young man, who not only was very amiable and considerate to the people of the house, but defended them and their property against the shameless thieves. Here he stood all alone among his comrades, and strenuously foiled officers and soldiers, again and again, in their efforts to plunder, or to set the house on fire, to cope with brute force. He denounced duct of his comrades disgraceful; lamented that there were so many scoun drels in the army, mostly Europeans, "Irish and Dutchmen,") but maintained that cruelties were prepetrated contrary

Now at last the flames reached this apper part of Main street. The rush at use became stronger, and soon our brave protector could no longer ward off the robbers, who were breaking in doors and windows. The wild horde came, everything was broken open or knocked What they thought they could use they carried off; all else was destroyed. I took the poor family away almost empty handed; the house was already burning. We had the greatest difficulty to save the old grandmother, who barely escaped a fiery death. As she was being carried out by two faithful negroes I collared one of the soldiers of the noble army of liberation who was in the act of setting fire to the bed in which the old lady iay. I was summoned thither by their cries of distress, and in the nick of time prevented this cruel murder. In the dispute that ensued I learned to my horror that this brute was a German, who could barely talk English. This was one of the specimens of the brave sol-diers my Fatherland sent ostensibly to fight slavery, but in reality to rob and to murder. Nor, I am sorry to say, was he the only one of his race among those who perpetrated such deeds of shame.

It was the usual custom of these vile rascals, after having plundered a house, to set the beds on fire, their object, to make the destruction thorough and fa-

tal, being best accomplished in this Burned out again and roofless once more, I left the house with the McCullys, who now witnessed the sad sight of their late denizens their sad homeless way But whither should we go? There was but little choice now; but comparatively few houses were left, and these most likely would fall a prey to cruel fate. I thought I would go to my friends, the Gronings, on Arsenal Hill. Looking in that direction I found everything dark; the fire had not reached that part of the an epidemic is declared. No one who city. Part of my refugeeing companions, the old grandmother, the invalid father, (both of whom soon afterwards died, with two daughters, found shelter with relatives near where I was going. Mrs. McCully and her other two daughters accompanied me to Mr. Groning's, where than to drag out a miserable existence we arrived safely, not however, without having been robbed on the way of the

started out with.

By this time I had become callous to the repeated attacks and blows of fortune which during the last few hours-that appeared to me a whole eternity—had come upon me so thick and fast. I became indifferent even at the terribly magnificent spectacle of the sea of flame, which, viewed from Arsenal Hill where I now was, was spread out before me and below me, from the midst of which resounded a tumultuous confusion of voices. I pow thought only of myself and the unfortunate people under my care, to whom I could afford but very little help or protection.

I arrived early in the morning in my new asylum, perfectly exhausted, but was welcomed with my unfortunate trav-Gradually the eling companions. visitors uninvited and to molest us, and with the break of day they were gone altogether. The vile

which had the sympathies of Germany (not of England or France) in their work of annihilation against the South, incomparably robber in themselves and active the sympathic of the devastation, now laid bare before their eyes now. parably nobler in thought and action than were these supposed champions of human liberty. This was a sample of vice. At all events we were not again ver leave the city at once without a day's

personal safety, I walked over the scene if we had ten hundred cases instead of of last night's destruction.

Here we close our extracts. We feel greatly tempted to follow Mr. Clacius in to come back, there will not be employhis striking, we may say, thrilling narra-tion of the results of the destruction of mechanical business has or will be stopp-Columbia; and in his numerous adventures afterwards, his journey to Richmond, and description of that city; his "running the blockade" across the Potomac, and the ill-success of that enterprise; how he was first robbed by neutrals, then captured by the enemy, imnot permit indulgence in further exhis great loss, it must come upon him as a terrible blow.

Tracts. We hope, however, that the book at terrible blow.

Tracts. We hope, however, that the book milety-eight per cent. of all the white peo-A large part of my loss consisted in drafts on England, which I had made, representing the dividends of the share- in many years, read anything of as much

A WAIL OF DESPAIR.

skill and a sleepless vigilance, could only save eighteen out of every hundred. How the Leading Memphis Paper Faces figures repeated. There is no known specific for this terrible disease. The From the Memphis Appeal, July 19. doctors cannot grapple with it with the Let us look the situation of affairs to assurance that characterizes them in the day in Memphis straight in the face. treatment of any other of our local fevers Let us look, if possible, beyond and in-quire of the future what more of wreck and ruin it has in store for us. The pres-They have not yet been able to find a medicine that will arrest the speedy killing poison which disintegrates the blood, and delivers its first blow at the ent looks as black, ugly and forbidding made so not so much by facts as by croakvery seat of life. The best of them stand ers. The future seems to be surrounded by a lurid hue that dominates the frightappalled at its suddenness of attack, its overwhelming savage and relentless sub ful yellow tint, the sign of horror, woe and sorrow. The yellow fever, the first jection of the will, as well as the phy sique, to its purposes, and the wholesale destruction of life that follows upon its case of which was announced on the 9th, now counts its sixteenth victim. It appearance. Two in ten is but a slim counts the present destruction of the chance for life. The theory of sanitary statisticians is that the death rate in a trade and industries of the community, and threatens the property which represents the accumulations of the labor of whole year should not be more than sents the accumulations of the labor of the present and preceding generations. The yellow fever is in front of us, but beyond it may easily be discerned the torch of the incendiary, revealing the starving thousands who to-day have no eighteen in a thousand. These figures and the facts we have laid before our readers, should be sufficient without another word from us to induce the removal at once of every one who has not had the fever. When quarantine is de-clared, as it may be, it will be too late. resources. Never was a city in so deplorable a condition. Most of her leading men are absent. Of all who under other

circumstances would be foremost as lead-ers and advisers, but a few are now here without waiting for further developments. the dangers and counsel the bewildered every man, woman and child leave the people what to do. Every man has made provision for himself, and those depend-ent upon him, but there has not been one word heard in behalf of the poor, no procity to-day, or at farthest by to-morrow night, who has not had the yellow fever. We advise this as a measure of precau tion justified by the dearly bought ex-perience of the awful epidemic of 1878. vision has been made for the safety of property, not one cent has been subscrib-ed to maintain an integrity that once as-sailed by hunger will be found very weak indeed. The city government is power-less and helpless. It cannot use one dol-lar of the money in its treasury for the Train after train load of Memphians now almost hourly pass through here, leaving a crowd of anxious people at the plague-stricken city waiting at the depot purpose of contending with the succoring the poor and needy, and it can-not levy a tax for that purpose, and if it could, could not collect it. As for the Memphians say that so determined are the people to get out of that city that could, could not collect it. As for the the people to get out of that city that county government, it will take no thought concerning us, for, if it did, it would result in nothing. The State can contribute nothing for our benefit; what the Federal Government can do remains to be seen. Our condition is seemingly without any relief. The doctors are lours before being able to get on the ready for work, and many of them are train. Overcome with heat and fatigue men, women and children sleep, closely sanguine that they are to have plenty of it. We are in as bad a condition huddled together, until aroused and told as if the sporadic cases had joined their that the hour of their liberation is near forces to make an epidemic. Trade un-til October, perhaps November, has been up, and they pass out to the transfer station, which is also always crowded. killed as if, instead of sixas effectually teen, we had sixteen hundred cases. Instead Those who have left us went under the them hither, they go out by every conceivable conveyance, and by that means spur of panic, most of those who remain have parted with that sense of security without which peace of mind or health been forced to come out on the trains, are impossible. All along our lines of railroad the people are prepared to en-force quarantine, after their own fashion, regardless of the rules and regulations of the sanitary council of the Mississippi bative under these circumstances men Valley. They will cut off all intercou Revolvers are drawn in the most savage and save the State board of health the determination, and bloodshed is only expense and the people the trouble o prevented by the interference of a strong medical examinations and chemical furuard. People 2 so closely sandwiched in the trains that the heat becomes inmigation. Already boats have refused to tolerable, passengers get restive, and althe crazed become crazier and the idiots most any one who makes it known can more idiotic, we shall, perhaps, find ourdown. A general scramble for seats selves hemmed in a living hell, where to continues all along the various lines maintain order and respect for life and until the conductor gets rid of the jam property will be found impossible save at the point of the bayonet. by dropping them here, there and everyhave been warned that some towns will not wait for the declaration of epi demic by the board of health; that the have set their own limit of cases, and

A NIAGARA FALLSOF PERSPIRATION. -Robert G. Pillow, a son of the late ex-Confederate General Pillow, lives on an will act upon private advices. They are victims of yellow fever quarantine insan-Arkansas plantation, across the river ity, and there is no knowing what they from Memphis. A few days ago, accompanied by Aleck, one of the colored will do next. The railroad people are men on the place, he was out hunting a wild hog that had been seen in the vicinour friends, but they cannot do anything to help us that the quarantinists will no ity. Pillow had a gun and Aleck had permit. But this is not all. Our stocks armed himself with a pint bottle filled of groceries are very low. The demand with whisky. The hog was found and for them the past few weeks has been without precedent. The Howard Assoshot, and just as Pillow went up to the writhing animal an immense "cotton mouth" snake, whose bite is as fatal as that ciation has but a few thousand dollars to begin operations with, and the fund that remained over from last year in the hands of a rattlesnake, fastened its fangs on the Pillow is not of the trustees has almost reached zero. frightened. He took in the situation in The situation it will thus be seen a moment, and instead of exhibiting of gloom, not merely on account of the alarm he turned to his companion and presence of the yellow fever, but because quietly remarked : "Aleck, I think of the long train of evils it may bring try a little of that whisky now," whisky being considered an infallible remedy. with it. Memphis is once more sitting in the ashes of woe and despair. Out of He poured every drop down his throa this condition there is but one avenuewithout stopping to venture any remarks as to its quality. Then shouldering his flight. The people must get away from the yellow fever and the doctors before gun he rapidly walked to the house, a half-mile distant, where he drank the con has not had the yellow fever should be permitted to remain here. Blacks as tents of three ordinary glass tumblers filled with whisky. He was soon in what he calls a "Niagara Falls of well as whites, whether they will or not should be forced into camps. It is better perspiration," which rapidly expelled the to live bearing the temporary inconve poison and saved his life. For a day or niences of camps or neighboring cities wo after he says he was the sickest man here in daily dread, perhaps ultimately in all Arkansas. - Memphis Avalanche. to die like a dog; and it will be cheaper greater part of the articles of value we to sustain such camps than to pay the exense of thousands of sick and it may be

the funeral expenses of thousands of dead

To accomplish so desirable and benefit

cent a plan of operations not a momen

should be lost. The railroads will hav

to do better. They will have to take ou

poor away free. We say this, remember-

ing their unnumbered kindnesses and

charities last year. We are poorer now

than then, and can pay nothing. Besides

we cannot expect that the world wi

again help us as generously and lavishly as it did in 1878. We cannot expect that

of the obligations that bind communities

who sing loudly in chorus in the days of

prosperity, but sing solo when yellow fever comes to test their courage, pluck

and endurance. Our trade is killed

three months. We are without money

provisions or organization. We are threatened by a rigid quarantine and the

Corpulent people can be reduced from wo to five pounds per week without starusing Allan's Anti-Fat, purely vegetable and perfectly harmless etc., and are so wholesome and econ ach, neutralizing all saccharine and ol eaginous matter.

283 Washington Street, Boston Mass., May 21st, 1878-Botanic Med cine Co., Buffalo, N. Y .- GENTLEMEN Without special change of diet, two bot-tles of Allan's Anti-Fat reduced me four and one-half pounds. Yours Respectful the world will help a people who do not M. A. BUSH. Hundreds of letters similar to the help themselves, a people who seem to have no ties, who have regard for none above have been received by the Botanic

> - The smallest motion is of impor ance in nature. The whole substance of the sea moves when we throw in a trifling action has bearing in its conse-quences upon the whole. Everything then is important.

Medicine Co. Anti-Fat sold by druggists,

A THRILLING SUICIDE.

An Unknown Man Puts His Head Under the Wheels of a Moving Train, and it is

Yesterday morning at 11.55 o'clock the inward passenger train of the Western and Atlantic Railroad was nearing remaining here. Business is as effectu-ally killed for the next three months as the city, and was coming, on time, at the rate of twenty-eight miles an hour. Mr. W. D. Thrash, the engineer, driving his good engine the "J. W. Lewis," had get there in time for his purpose, suddenprudent thing for all to remove from the and in an instant had placed his neck on the rail, grasped it with both hands in a desperate clutch, turned his eyes toward the engine and then—the terrible weight rushed over him. Mr. Charles Brown, er? rushed over him. Mr. Charles Blown, son of ex-Governor Brown, was looking at the whole scene with Mr. Thrash, and and tenderly teaches her little ones the simple, the immortal words! they both describe it as being the work of a moment. Before the terrible speed of the engine could be checked, it done the work the suicide desired, and the bloody corpse lay on one side of the track, a sickening sight. The train was backed and a commotion ensued among the passengers. Ladies and children cried and shrieked as they saw the terrible spectacle that lay, in all its forbid-

ding horror, just under their eyes. The train came into the city, and Cap tain D. G. Wylie sent a switch engine out after the body. It was brought in and placed on the depot platform of the Western and Atlantic Railroad.

The train D. G. Wylie sent a switch engine that the destiny of millions of the human race. Courts and codes of law may pass away but that prayer will endure to the end of time to bless man-

The news of the fearful suicide spread over the city, and hundreds of people, urged by that strange desire to see anything terrible, walked down and looked at the unfortunate. Evidently he had intended that the wheel should cut his head off. The pilot, however, was the in-strument of death. When it first struck nead off. The pilot, nowever, was the instrument of death. When it first struck him it moved his head around a little, and then instantly the low bar, which almost touches the track, mushed over his head and crushed out his brains. Both his arms were broken. A more certain only a little grand daughter sat in his chamber. The silence of the correct property of suicide cannot be strictly be and only a little grand daughter sat in his chamber. The silence of the

or more horrible form of suicide cannot, night in the old patriarch's room was be conceived.

Dr. Drake, the Coroner, summoned a jury and held an inquest over the remains. Mr. Thrash and Mr. Brown testified to the facts as above stated. The freeman Mr. Bart Goodwin did not see the land of the facts as above stated. The freeman Mr. Bart Goodwin did not see the land of the facts as above stated. The stateman, with his hands folded on his breast said, "Now I lay me down to breast said, "Now I lay me down to breast said, "Now I lay me down to breast said," fireman, Mr. Bart Goodwin, did not se the man at all until after he was killed. A verdict of voluntary suicide was returned. The remains were placed in the hands of the county authorities, and will be buried by them to-day. Crushed and mangled as was the head

of the suicide, it was almost impossible to tell how the features looked before death. The man was dressed in a new blue flannel suit, a new hat, new shoes and even new socks. He weighed about 120 pounds, had brown hair and very thin chin-whiskers. There was a hand "F" marked on it. In his pocket were no letters or documents except two stained pieces of paper. On one of these were the words: "Take one of the powders marked with an X at night Take three of the others daily-morn was marked: "Food, no coffee: no pork no spice; no pepper; no alchohic wines; no hot drinks at night. Bath with a

It is supposed by some that the unfortunate man was James V. Nethers, who used to tend a bar at Union, S. C. and called at the store of Mr. Paul Jones, on Alabama street, and asked for Mr. Warner Jones, whom he knew in Carolina. He left his card and said he would return, but did not do so. P. Jones saw Nethers, and says he had or an old suit of clothes. Mr. Warner ted popularity, to his native courage or Jones saw the corpse and said it resemto his well recognized devotion to the bled Nethers some, but not enough for of a possibility of their early escape to a more healthy climate. Restive and com-Mr. A. T. Shepherd says he met a man

ate the afternoon before the suicide, who asked him the way to the Cherokee road. Mr. Shepherd told him that Marietta was the nearest point to which the road came, and directed the man to Marietta. He asked him how he was going, and the stranger replied that he was going to walk. Mr. Shepherd saw the corpse and was going to says it looks something like the man he talked to. But after all, these are mere guesses. There have been few cases so ompletely wrapped in mystery, and peraps no one will ever know who was the poor fellow who rushed to his death, and erhaps clasped the cold iron as the only riend he had in a world which he had

emains of the unfortunate man were uried. Last night some light was thrown on the identity of the suicide. 1 o'clock the reporter learned that Mr. H. Franklin, the well known stove merchant, feared that the unfortunate his nephew. A gentleman who saw the corpse described every article of its adress, and Mr. Franklin said it must be his nephew. He and the other relatives are in great distress. Young Franklin left his home about half-past 9 o'clock esterday and has not since been seen. He had been unwell lately, which fact accords with the directions of diet found on his body. The corpse had a handkerchief with the initial the shoes were described such as young Franklin wore. All the circumstances point plainly to the conclusion that he was the suicide. Max Franklin was a nan of about 25 and small of stature. He was connected with several business houses from time to time, but for some weeks past had been out of business. The remains will probably be disinterred to-day for identification .- Atlanta Constitution July 19.

FINEST MADE. - The Superior quality of the materials used, and the perfection of their manufacture, renders Dr. Price's Flavoring Extracts the finest made. They impart such a delicious taste to pastry that we cannot but recommend them.

- Stern but True-"Young man, said a stern old professor to a student who had been charged with kissing one of his daughters, "young man, don't get into that habit. You'll find that kissing is like eating soup with a fork." so, sir?" asked the student. "Because, answered the stern old professor, "yo can't get enough of it."-Exchange.

ATTRACTING MUCH ATTENTION. Dr. Price's Unique Perfumes are attracting much attention. His Floral Riches room, a disinfectant gratefully refreshing For the handkerchief, to the invalid. persistent, delightful perfume. Dentists, clergymen, orators and professional men

Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep.

Who wrote that child's prayer? His work has done more for humanity than all the creeds of councils, or all the systems of divinity put together. I fancy some gifted and loving mother composed it for her own darlings, not dreaming that for centuries it would be taught by innumerable mothers to millions of chil-dren; that indeed it would be transmitted from generation to generation, through all revolutions, all political and social changes to the end of time. How just entered the rock cut three and a half miles from the city, when he saw a scene which he says he hopes he will never see repeated. A man standing near the bank science, the first thought of God the Graof the cut about twenty yards in front of the flying engine, began walking toward the track, but seeing that he would not aged men and matrons, sitting serenely aged men and matrons, sitting serenely in the golden glow of life's cloudless rushed forward, threw himself down, evening, trace with gratitude to God, the promise and the potency of their characters and destinies to the twilight worship of the bed side when knceling at

In the very impressive and touching address of Judge Thomas Thomson, to five young men convicted of murder, he remarked that he pitied them; and had thought perhaps no tender mother shield-ed their infant innocence, and taugh them kneeling at her knee that prayer: 'Now I lay me down to sleer.' I know not, said the Judge, who wrote that prayer but I would rather be the author of it than the finest poem in the world, for it

C. The grand old Judge lay on his death-

sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep; if I should die before I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take." The prayer concluded, he fell asleep and died before he woke, and the Lord took his soul! "And Jesus called a littook his sour? And Jesus et him in the midst of them and said, Verily I say unto you, except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."—Ex.

McGowan and Rutledge. Not to derogate from the Han. J. B.

Campbell, who is our persona. friend, and who will doubtless receive the fusionist nomination for Governor in the support regardless of party allegiance under any other circumstances than that while in his official position of State senator he was also the attorney of exclusive rights against the interest of the people, we should like to see the names sponge in the morning. You can have which head this article nominated and beer at dinner." These papers would indicate that he was in bad health, and it and Lieutenant-Governor of South Carpeople, from the people, and has ever been their inexorable friend, it is needless to speak. Every man knows him and his name is a synonym of all that is gallant, pure and admirable. His record without blemish upon the roll of Carolina's veterans in war, as foremost in the art of peace, and most of all he is above suspicion. To Gen. Rutledge our enco-miums can add nothing to his well mericause of the people. Bearing an illustrious name, and one dear to the heart of every Carolinian, his has been the position of a great Commoner upon all guesions affecting popular rights. Bold, selfreliant, prompt, courteous, modest and eminently virtuous and meritorious, he ould-only add lustre to our administration which would be truly responsive to the behest of the people. His position on the phosphate question alone, contrary to every selfish inducement, seduction of powerful moneyed influence and to every incentive of social affinity

ture to the cause of the people.

Of hypocrisy and seeming Christian statesmanship mounted in the base metal that the secret of his identity and the sorrow of his life perished together in that billity upon falsehood of character, we are in glut of quantity. Of dexterity of are in glut of quantity. full to loathing. Having exhausted all efforts at purification in the political stream, let us in these waters of Marah source such as will make the outlet sweet. Gen. Samuel McGowan, of Abbeville, and Gen. Benj. H. Rutledge, of Charleston. There is a magic in their names.

to array him with the people's masters, is enough to insure his pledged tealty in fu-

PECULIAR CASE OF TRANCE.—The ase of a girl lying in trance at the London Hospital is exciting the greatest sensation among medical men. Every medcal authority in England has been called in to decide upon the case of the strange phenomenon. The patient lies still and notionless upon the bed. Her eyes are closed, but when the lids are raised beneath the doctor's fingers, the gaze is bright and intelligent, as though the mind were perfectly conscious of all that s passing around her, while the pulse beats strong and regular as that of a person in full health. The girl has been lying in this state of trance for more than three weeks without food. The account of her seizure is singular enough. She had already been a patient for a few days at the hospital, when the nurse was called in the middle of the night to her bedside by the most terrible shricks and moanings. he girl was found writhing in agony, exclaiming that death was coming on, and that she had but a few moments to live. Before the nurse could summon doctor the patient had stretched herself out stiff and senseless, and has never recovered motion or consciou since that moment.—London News.

seizure the judge asked an unwilling wit-ness: "What was in the barrel that you had?" The reply was: "Well, your honor, it was marked 'whisky' on one end of the barrel and 'Pat Duffey other end, so that I can't say whether it was whisky or Pat Duffey was in the barrel, being as I am on my oath.

Baby Shows are the rage everywhere and we understand that the universal remedy used to keep the little one quiet is Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It contains no opiate. Price 25 cents